THE ROYAL WILD TURKEY

SHYEST OF ALL BIRDS AND THE JOY OF THE HUNTER. Schemes Concacted for Ills Bestruction and Lapues of a Great Mind That Allow

Them to Succeed at Times. The Thoroughbred Way to Kill a Wild Turkey. The wild turkey is an American to the very tips of his broad, powerful gray wings. Among birds he is the true aberiginal, and no imaginative novelist is needed to endow him with picturesque qualities, as the Indians needed Fenimore Cooper to supply the air of romance

which surrounds them. The man who has ever won with tireless climbing and eternal vigilance the sight of a great bronze wild turkey gobbler in his native mountain haunts needs no argument to convince him that the ragle is a pitiable and rowdy character in comparison to figure as the national bird of these United States. The sturdy men who with their axes and rifles won America for civiligation relied on the turkey for their Thanksgiving dinners. In many times of leanness in the wilds of Virginia and Kentucky and New York and Indiana the noble bird furnished the alnews of war.

In those times he was to be found in all the regions east of the Mississippi, where heavily wooded districts gave his splendid tribe their food of chestnuts, wild berries, and nourishing seeds. But the shyest of all birds is absolutely incompatible with civilization, and he has retired year by year until now only the most secret places in the Alleghanies and the vast swamps of the Southern States give any hope for the persevering turkey hunter.

The wonder is that the bird still exists at all. For ever since the white men came all manner of nefarious schemes have been concocted for his destruction. Let a gang of turkeys, say ten or twelve, the adults of a couple of families, show themselves a few times on the edge of their almost impenetrable swamp dwelling, and there will not be wanting pot hunters to apy on them for months till the roost of the big birds is located on some high veteran pine. scarred with lightning, raising its arms, Lao coon-like, from some little island hidden in the ma-sh and thicket. Then, on a night when the moon is fat and red and round, the murderers wade through miles of the morass and peer above into the pine until they dimly perceive the dusky forms crouched on the more nearly horizontal boughs. Not until the position of every turkey is determined does the massacre begin, and then the bird nearest the ground is selected to be ruthlessly shot; after that the one next above receives the old muzzle-loader's charge of buckshot, and so on to the highest. If this order is followed, the whole flock may be shot down, but let a wounded bird come fluttering down from above past one of his poor perging, quitting neighbors, and the lower one takes flight, and the whole flock is off.

The mountaineers may catch glimpses not and then in their woodchopping of grav, disappearing wings, and learn that a flock is constantly resorting about a certain ridge. A big pen of rails is built, with no opening large enough to admit a turkey except a single hole dug under the bottom stick of the pen. Then enticing trails of corn are laid from various parts of the ridge and the ravines on either side, some of the corn trails about a half a mile long, but all converging to the opening under the pen, and a tempting pile of grain is left just inside the trap. On some unfortunate day the turkeys find the trails and feed up in the right direction, running one in front of another. picking up the grains which are dropped a foot or so apart, until they come to the pen.

Presently sue can stand the temptation n

Presently see can stand the temptation no longer, and squeezes under the rail through the hole. The sight of the daring one gobbling up all the corn is too much for the nerves of the outsiders, and in a few moments the whole gang is inside. And now comes the absurd part of the business. When the birds have stuffed themselves and have turned to leave, up go the long necks through the slits in the pen on every side; frantic clawings and flutterings shake the stout rails, but not a single Histofthe lot ever by any chance squeezes back out of that hole under the lowest rail, which admitted him.

Instead of a pen, the trails may be led to a blind, when the habits of a particular flock have been studied closely enough to make it worth while to sit in ambush from daylight on and wait for them. Thirty feet in front of the ambuscade of artistically arranged ceder boughs, a narrow trough in the ground is filled to the brim with corn and grain. If all goes well, the birds come up on the scanty trail and begin to eat greedily altogether at the trough, their long necks interlaced while they peck away for dear life. If an old fourbore murzle-loader stuffed up with about three ordinary charges of heavy shot is kept trained on the trough until this moment, there is a good chance that a puil of the trigger will blow the heads off a large part of the gang.

These are the ways a turkey ought not be housed, or rather, butchered, To hear of them one might take the wild turkey to be an exceedingly foolish fowl, and on these particular occasions he undoubtedly is, and they are only

ceedingly foolish fowl, and on these particular occasions he undoubtedly is, but they are only the startling and infroment impose of a great mind. Taking him by and large, an old turkey gobbier is the quickest, swiftest, shyest, and most knowing animal with wings or without He can run like a greyhound, smell like a deer, see like an earle, and fly like a wild turkey. You may have spent two hours in crawling on He can run like a greyhound, smell like a deer, see like an eagle, and fly like a wild turkey. You may have spent two hours in crawling on your, hands and knees over a mountain open of a moving with noiseless footsteps, each one of which is considered with careful deliberation, and a single, and en turn of your lead, snap of a twig, or gleam of sunshine on your zin will send a whole gaing a mile away and up the right, and a whole gaing a mile away and up the right, and the passes the looks of things he wants the rockless and roughest summit of the highest headiand of the topmost ridge of a whole range, and he generally gets it. If it is steep, he runs, and he can run up faster than you can fall down. If it is a gentle rise he thrashes the air with his mighty wings clear up obstructing trectors, and then away sessils with it evolucity that belongs to a twenty-bound feathered cannon ball. Take a dog stong, if you will, and when the

clear up abstructing treetops, and then away ne sails with the velocity that belongs to a twenty-neonal feathered cannon ball.

Take a dog allong, if you will, and when the game is busy feeding your cur may surprise them so quickly as to make a flush. Off they will fly, scattering in every direction, no two birds together. If it is afternoon they will want to get seether for the night, and the accuracy query, quark, quarks, qu

not fooling at all, and didn't propose to be trifled with. They turned face to face under the blanket, and had started a little sparring match when something pinched Mell on the knee, causing him to spring from the bed with a how! As he came from under the clothes dim saw by the lantern light that a long snake was antached to his companion's knee, and lost no time in foolowing him to the floor of the came, where they despatched the repulie with an axe. It was about foor feet long, having a diamond-shaped head, a flat body, and a back covered with great milky spots, which looked like mildew. Believing that Mell had been inten by a rattlesnake, they cauterized the waind with a reit-hot case knife, after which Mell drank a plut of whiskey and aid himself down in front of the stove to die. Instead of dying he fell into a dranken staper, and dim sat up all night, chaining his hands and crying over him. About daylight Jim fell sileen, after which neither how surred until midday.

A partrike hunter, who came along while they were at dinner, told them they had killed a milk adder, and intunated that the reptile's mate was probably in camp, as snakes were usually found in pairs. Overhant of the brush they found and killed and to end they measured up eleven feet. The boys were glad to hear that he rattlesnakes live in eastern Maine, and say they will never alsep in another camp bed until

per with half open wings, or ruffling in make-believe combats. But never for a mement are all off their guard. One, two, or three of their tall necks are always stretched aloft, full of eyes and cars, in statuesque suspicion. Now the old gobbler straightens up his head, poised four feet from the ground trim, graceful, powerful, the sun glinting on the dark, iridescent feathers of Lis back and lower neck. Now you decide he is in range. Your 38-call-hre builtet strikes his noble breast with a muffled humo, and the giant wings wildly beat down the dry ragweed while your imagazine is empited vainly at the dark forms shouting off toward the wooded mountain side.

He is a royal creature, this wild turkey, and you may hope to see an old gobbler tip the scales at twonty or twenty-five pounds. Slung over your shoulder by the foot, his head dangles against your heels. He is a wild monarch, eloquent of the woods and mountains and their innermost secrets, fed only by the most delicate wild fruits and crystal spring water, formed for the highest beauty and strength known to American bird kind, with a fesh more delicious than his stall-fed cousin, because of the gamy flavor imparted by the wild food. To a man who has killed and eaten a November wild gobbler. Thanksgiving Day has a meaning blank to other mortals.

of a neighbor, Archie Page, went over to the

Nation farmhouse to spend the day with the

two boys. He waited until evening before

starting for home, and then Jim and Joe

They took their two dogs with them and were

proceeding leisurely along when they heard the

furious barking of the dogs in a small swamp.

In the dim twilight they saw an animal lodge

in a tree which they took to be a coon. They

ran back with all spred to the house and told

their father of their discovery. Nation took

lown his old shotgun and put in a double

charge of powder, but found he had no shot.

He therefore substituted for shot some pieces

Thus equipped, the hunters made their way to

the swamp, where they built a fire. By the

ight of the flames Nation saw the coon secure!

lodged in the crotch of the tree. He blazed

away. The noise was tremendous, and as the

AMERICAN WHISKEY ABROAD.

The National Brink Not Yet Established

in Popularity in Europe.

About \$2,000,000 worth of American whiskey

s exported from the United States to foreign

ountries, a very small portion of it, however,

being sent from the port of New York. The largest shipping point of American whiskey is Baltimore, and from it is sent in considerable quantities Bourbon whiskey, as, for some reason which is not altogether clear. American rye whiskey is not in very great demand abroad. Baltimore is directly on the line of communication between the Kentucky Bourbon whiskey region and the foreign ports which receive it and it is on this account perhaps that Baltimore has so large a share of the trade.

question has sometimes been asked, where does the American whiskey go to-what countries use it in preference to their own wines or liquors? To England, France, Ireland, Scotland, Belgium, and the Latin countries of southern Europe there is, practically, no exportation of American whiskey. The total of

ten years from 1885 to 1895 shows 400,000

whiskey exported goes to Bremen and Hamburg and not all of it comes back, some of the American whiskey exported remaining in Germany either for local consumption in smaller amounts or quantitles than German beer is drink) or for admixture with the stronger wines sold in northern Germany. A little American whiskey is drunk in England—but much—and a little in Paris—but very little. Thirsty Englishmen who desire to drink whiskey prefer the Scotch or the irish article, which differs essentially, of course, from American Bourbon; and the popularity of French brandy bars the way to any wholesale consumption of whiskey in France, in which country moreover, the sale of beer has been largely on the increase of late. The "American bars" abroad use, presumably, American whiskey for such of the customers as insist upon it; but the number of such determined customers is, from all accounts, not quite so large as it might be, and some of them, while extending their patronage to "American bars." seem not unfriendly to English whiskey. The tasts for real Bourbon is an acquired one, and may be said to be local to the United States. Prior to the war there were few distilleries in Kentucky mashing as much as one hundred hushels daily, most of the product being derived from small distilleries operated in connection with farms where the manufacture of whiskey was locked upon as a means of disposing of some portion of the surplus corn. When the Federal Government, needing money for the conduct of the war, imposed a high tariff on imported spirits, the consumption of alcoholic beverages, which had hitherto been confined to brandles, rums, and other imported spirits, was turned to whiskey. At the present time the production of Bourbon is about twice as large as the production of Pourbon is about twice as large as the production of Pourbon is about twice as large as the production of Pourbon is about twice as large as the production of Pourbon is about twice as large as the production of Pourbon is about twice as large

ELEVEN FEET OF MILK ADDERS.

Adventure of Two Young Hunters Who Didn't Examine Their Hemiock Bed.

other big game, had an adventure with snakes last week which they will remember until they

go hunting again. They took their provision and firearms to an old logging camp last Wednesday, and having covered the banks with a new coating of hemlock boughs, turned in soon after dark to get an early start next morning. . Mell Stuart, the older boy, was just dropping off to sleep when he felt something cold rub up against his leg. It began near his heel and rept up until it had nearly reached his knee. Thinking his bedfellow was playing some joke

"Jim! I say, Jim! Stop fooling, will you,

Jim woke up and assured him that he was

not fooling at all, and didn't propose to be

trifled with. They turned face to face under

upon him he called out:

and let me go to sleep."

EAST BUCKSPORT, Me., Nov. 21.-Two boys from Melrose, Mass., who were camping on the shores of Long Pond, and waiting for deer and

of old lead, a few naits and a stove poker.

offered to accompany him part of the way,

n the Adirondacks, and when we go to our ake in the season we are sure of good sport. Of course, we go at it in a scientific way, and with the best appliances. Our boats are tight and stiff, our guides are men of experience, and our dogs are trained to drive the game to We start the dogs out In the morning, and then sit around in comfort and wait until the music comes our way, then jump into a boat with a guide and watch for the deer to come to the lake. Soon he dashes in and starts to swim across, and away we go as fast A SULLIVAN COUNTY HUNT. as the pair of oars can drive the boat, and I Nation Went After Coon, Found Bear and Nation a Cab to a Tree With a Poker. have got to see the deer that can swim as fast as one of those guides can row. The excite-PORT JERVIS, Nov. 21,-A peculiar hunting ment of such a chase is intense, and only big story comes from the town of Mamakating. game hunters enjoy such sport. Overtaking Sullivan county. A few miles back of Browns the straining buck, the guide drops his care, and with a long forked sanling and a bit of ville, on the Shawangunk mountains, live Bob Nation and his two sons Jim and Joe. The son rope deftly slips a noose around the head, and

> of the party." THE LAST ADIRONDACK MOOSE

Iwo of the Three Men Who Were in the Hunt Still Living in the North Woods

then the good old ten-gauge gun with a charge

of buckshot makes the supply of venison sure

t is great sport, and a cool-headed man is sure

of his game. Why, my boy, a chip of the old

block, and only 12 years old, killed his deer

the first time he was out. Quite a number

of deer have been shot on our preserve by ladies

THE DESTRUCTION OF GAME

LASSOES DEER IN THE WATER.

Wholesale Bealings in Partridges in Minne

sota-Sinughter of Beer in Oregon-Beaver Signs in This State-An Escons-ter with Lions by Night in Zuinland,

A Forest and Stream correspondent writes

"I am interested in a fine bit of deer country

as follows about his method of deer hunting

ADIRONDACK HUNTER WHO

Two of the three men who took part in the hunt that resulted in the killing of the last Adirondack moose are still alive and living on the outskirts of the great North Woods, Henry Wiley and Capt. Frank Faville. The home of the former is at Salisbury. in the northern part of Herkimer county, while that of the latter is on the St. Lawrence, the

extreme northern boundary of the wilderness. Wiley, Faville, and Jed Thompson, the three bunters, were all experienced wood men, and had killed much larger came, but none of them had killed a moose in the Adirondacks. In fact, a moose had not been killed for twenty years before. It was nearly fifty years ago that the moose left the Adirondacks and crossed into Canada.

away. The noise was tremendous, and as the charge went whisting through the tree tops, cutting off some of the branches, the shooter was sent reeling backward to the ground; but a moment afterward the barking of the dors was heard at another tree near by. To this the party repaired. As Jim Nation stood at the foot of the tree a dark object slid down and the next instant he found himself sprawling on the ground, while his brother Joe and Archie Page were belaboring a good-sized bear cub with clubs. Bruin sought safety in again climbing the tree. As Nation had used up all his amunition at the first fire, young Page volunteered to run down to the Pine Hill district for two more hunters with guns. A huge fire was built and the neighbors came to see the fun.

When daylight dawned the two hunters and Page appeared. It was then seen that instead of a coon. Nation had shot a good-sized young bear, which was still in the tree, where it had first been seen, while another cub was in the tree where the first had been built. Two well-aimed shots brought one of the bears to the ground; but the other bear remained in the tree. Page climbed the tree and tried to shake bruin down, but the cub remained as if transfixed. And sure enough it was, for on examination he found it was ideal and was pinned to the tree by the poker from Nation's musket.

The cubs weighed whon dressed ninety-six and ninety-seven pounds. It was early in the winter of 1858 that Wiley, Faville, and Thompson started out on a bunt for leer. There had been reports in the settlement for some time before that an enormous bull moose had been seen in the vicinity of the Canada lakes, and, while the hunters did not take much stock in the reports, they decided to hunt around the lakes, hoping that if moose had strayed over from Canada they would get a shot at him. They had Wiley's deerhound along, and to that fact the old bull wed his death

The men were skirting the southern side of West Lake when Wiley discovered the great tracks of the moose in the snow. Calling the tracks of the moose in the snow. Calling the others, they examined the tracks with deep interest. None of them had ever seen moose tracks before, but there was no mistaking them, for no other animal could have left such hoof prints. The trail was comparatively fresh, and the hunters determined to follow it until they overtook the game if it took all winter, and at one time it seemed to them as if it would. If it would.

All that day the hunters followed the trail and they camped that night on the shore of Picasant Lake. At daylight they started again, the trail leading around the torthern side of the lake. By nightfall they were on the southern shore and apparently no nearer their quarry than when they started. They were all hardy fellows, but they were pretty tired and somewhat discouraged, for the tracks were as fresh as ever, and it seemed as if they would never be able to catch up with the old bull. As yet the bound had not taken the scent, which led Wiley to believe that the moose must still be a long distance ahead of them.

The next morning another start was made, and the trail led directly back toward the Canada lakes. At about evening the bunters reached the point from which tace had started the day before. Here 'Viley found a second trake exactly like the first, at which he was decidedly nonclussed. He studied the trail carefully, and then he said:

"I'll be gol durned if I don't think the tarnal critter's runnin' round in a circle tw'xt here and Picasant Lake, an' if we want to git a shot at him we'll have to go tother way an' head him off."

"That's sensible figuring," replied the Captain, "but if we do that we'll have to leave the it would.
All that day the hunters followed the trail and

ten years from 1885 to 1895 shows 400,000 barrels of American whiskey exported, and of these, ten ber cent, or 40,000 barrels, was sent to Bermuda. The larger portion was returned to the United States, it being one of the rules of the whiskey trade to secure the improvement of whiskey by the medium of a double ocean voyage. Bermuda, however, is not the only foreign port to which American whiskey is shipped for subsequent return, for a considerable quantity is sent to Rotterdam and some to florablu for the same purpose. The larger part of American whiskey exported goes to Bremen and Hamburg and not all of it comes back, some of the American whiskey exported remaining in Germany either for local consumption, in smaller amounts

head him off."

"That's sensible figuring," replied the Captain, "but if we do that we'll have to leave the trail and the dog won't be of any use to us."

After discussing the matter fully it was decided to camp for the nig't, and in the morning to divide the party. Wiley taking the dog and following the tracks, while the other two men should go around the other way, in the hope of beading off the moses. men should go around the other whope of heading off the moose.

About 3 o'clock in the afternoon

run into the gains of the other hunters. The latter, he reckoned, should be somewhere near by that time. Wiley wanted the moose hadly, but he wanted to get a shot at it himself.

Presently the peculiar barking of the dog indicated that the moose had turned. A few minutes later Wiley came upon a seeme that he has not forgotten yet. In a little glade not a hundred yards away stood the most glgantic animal that he had ever seen. It was twice as hig as a cow, and stood higner than a horse. His bead, crowned with immense antiers, was lowered for a charge at the dog, and his eyes blazed with rage. The dog was evidently badly scared, but yet had too much nick to run a way. He would advance toward the moose, barking furiously, and then the moose would charge upon him and the dog would make tracks for dear life. Wiley was so astounded at the enormous size of the animal that bedden think of his rife, but stood gazing at the scene in amazement. At last he came to his senses, and when the buil presented his shoulder. Wiley raised his gun and fired, alming for a point just behind the foreleg.

Now, Wiley was ordinarily a dead shot, but this time he must have been affected by nervousness, for his builet struck the moose in the first the heavy part of the shoulder. If to that time the moose had been so occupied with the dog that he had not naticed Wiley. Now, however, he turned, and with a bellow of rage started for his new enemy. In those days there were no magazine breech-loaders, and Wiley knew that he would not have time in reload before the buil would be on him. So he dropped his gun and sprang into the limbs of a near-by tree.

The moose came on with a rush, and butted the tree with such force as almost to shake Wiley from his perch. Again and again he charged, but Wiley hung on with a desperate grip. Then the dog came into the piay again, and the moose was alert, and charged so fiercely that wiley was glad to camper back to his perch. The moose was alert, and charged so fiercely that wiley was glad to camper back to hi

An Encounter With Lions. This is an extract from Outing that follows a description of a charge of lims on a hunt-

ers' camp. It shows how lion hunting gets to be decidedly interesting:
"We followed the direction the lions had taken, bull's-eye lantern in hand. The light streamed to the right, then to the left, as the Zulu guided its beams. At length the light Zulu guided its beams. At length the light streamed straight ahead and revealed, three short, shear lengths away, a picture that will live while I have memory two great, tawny forms with four yellow, burning eyes. A lion, with a great maned head, half croucing with one forenaw upheld from the ground; behind, and at his flank a lioness, with bloody beard and throat, crotabing over the naked body of the Makelolo, Wani, whom they had carried from the camp, whose dead face lay with its jaw dropped and white teeth shining."

The hunt ended in the death of one lion instantly. The other lion fell ifter a charge that knocked the wind out of the party.

Minosota's Partridge King.

There is a man living north of Tower. Minn., who is said to employ the Indians of that region to kill partridges. He is known thereabouts as "the Partridge King," since he takes contracts to supply partridges by the thousand. Two contracts for 10,000 and another for 8,000 birds were made and fulfixed recently. Minnesota has a non-export low.

TO GO HIGHER,

The Supply Small and Growing Smaller-

R. G. Whittaker of Dorchester county, Mary-

Long Island Terrapia That Are Above



Fine Furs.

Copyright, 1896.

Garments

"ROYAL!

ERMINE

CAPE.

24 to 88

-In unexcelled.

ing scalskin with stone marten, sable, grebe

or other furs is shown in the very attractiv

designs in collarettes which we are exhibit

ESTIMATES CHEERFULLY FURNISHED OF COST

OF REPAIRING AND REMODELLING

INTO LATEST DESIGNS.

449 BROADWAY. 26 MERCER ST.

CATALOGUES MAILED ON APPLICATION.

and how the birls are disposed of is a question

sportsmen have asked the State game protect-tor to look up. It is believed that the birds go to Chicago.

Elk Creek, Jackson county, Orc., is said to

been killed on a twenty-mile square patch of

ground. A paper out that way says that one

man has killed 125 of the animals this year, Another man has a record of 260, three others 150, two others 125 each, and three more 109 each. All told, some 2,000 deer have been killed on what is described as "a famous breed-ing ground." The meat was sold in market.

ICE CAPERNS SIUDIED. Theories as to How the Ice Is Formed to

These Underground Refrigeraturs. From the Philadelphia Times.

Staughter of Deerlin Oregon

Telephone 388 Spring.

Grand St. Station.

a Specialty.

Price-Terraph Parms and Valu Attempts at Artificial Propagation, Few of the epicures who regale themselves IMPORTERS AND MAKERS OF with stewed terrapin have ever heard of Col.

> land. But from his terrapin farm on the shore of Nantico River the Colonel sends annually to this market at least as many terrapin as any other one man. "We are not altogether without luxuries down on the Eastern Shore," he says. "You have probably noticed that terrapin have legs Also that canvasback ducks have both legs and wings? I see your Col. Ingersoll rave that God made oysters without legs so that the people of the Eastern Shore would not starve to death. Somebody must have been selling the Colonel a slider for a genuine terrapin,

"What is a slider? It is a turtle cre-ated expressly to make riewed terrapin go further; at least some of the enterers regard It so. It is somewhat larger than the terrapin, and much inferior, though the appearance of the flesh is not unlike. It is about twenty times cheaper than the terrapin. We sell a great many of them from my county. but sell them honestly for what they are, and the retailer or the cook does the rest. The slider is never used alone for making stewed terrapin: bu, if you cook, say three real terrapin with three or four sliders, few people can tell the difference. "Yes, I call my place a terrapin farm," the

Colonel continued, "but I think the public have an erroneous idea about terrapin farms. For the opera, theatre and evening wear It is natural that they should have, for the he superh richness of ermine-the royal fur name is misleading. We do not raise terrapin. No one has ever yet succeeded in raising terrapin; and the price is so high you may hasnes great many efforts have been made. A terrapin farm is simply a pen where terrapin are confined until the season for their sale begins, There is no sale for them in summer, none For the cold winter weather following "Indian Summer" a scalskin garment is a whatever, and in winter, when they are wanted, they are hard to get. The natural result is that we catch them in summer when they are easiest caught, and keep them until winter, when they are easiest sold. The pen in which we keep them we call the farm; and it must not be too large, or they run themelves thin. F. BOOSS & BRO.,

'Oh, yes, a terrapin will work all the flesh off his bones if you give him space enough to walk in. He is never quiet a moment, in warm weather, when he finds himself in a pen. The restlessness of a caged tiger is nothing to the restlessness of a penned terrapin. He explores every inch of the pen a thousand times over. If there is any possible chance he will escape. A tight board fence eight feet high s not enough; there must be five or six feet of stone foundation under the fence, or he will burrow under it. It is a common saying in the trade that a terrapin can climb a .ence six be tinged red with the blood of deer that have feet high, and certainly some of the escapes look like it. He is a good climber, for a turtle, but I think that in these cases he generally goes under the fence rather than over it.

by the tail. The male terrapin only three inches long has a much larger tail than a fullown finale. The terraph that we catch now and put

The terrapin that we catch now and put in the pen will probably retail for wild ones, because the cold weather will be upon us before they have time to wear their shells. The first severe cold stops their wandering about. The terrapin is a hibernaling animal, entirely dormant in winter. In his wild state he buries lituself from three to five feet deep in unid or sand, and neither ents nor drinks till warm weather comes again. In capitivity he burrows or concease himself if he has an opportunity. Terrapin hiternatic in families, generally two females and three or four males together.

"The terrapin is propagated from eggs, of course, but always in the wild state. Every effort to propagate them in capitivity has failed. Not only do the cows refuse to lay in capitivity, but in the rare cases where they do lay the eggs refuse to hatch. And we have no better success with getting little ones and

These Underground Refrigerators.

From the Philadelphia Times.

Edwin S. Balch addressed the meeting of the Academy of Natural Sciences last evening on "lee Caves and the Causes of Subterrascan Ice." He described the difference between lee caves, ice gorges and wind caves. Wind holes, or cold-air current caves, he said, sucked in cold air during the winter and blew it out during the summer. They were not necessarily connected with any ice deposit, while ice gorges retained the ice made during the winter late into the summer and sometimes through the summer by reason of their location protecting them from the effects of the heated air; but ice caves have a roof, and in his travels in search of information, which had been extended through Hungary, Gormany, France. Switzerland, and part of America, as well as from the rather scant literature of the subject, he found that the mouth was always located on the slope of a cliff, at the base of a cliff, or it was a large pit into which the lice cave opened. Their size, he said, varied from several hundred feet in length to quite small holes.

The ice differs much from that of the glaciers, containing no crevasses and having rounded edges. The caves are festooned with ice stradectives and stalagmities, some of these being from leight to elevel, metres in length, sometimes hollow, lee walls of considerable length and height also appear in some, and subterranean snow has been reported as occurring.

The nativer of all ice-cave localities, he said, maintain that they are colder in summer than in winter, which had led many observers into error, the natives, berhaps, being led astray by the fact that in summer they are much colder than the outside atmosphere, while in winter they are somewhat warner.

Many hypotheses, he said, had been advanced to account for these caves one of which was that they were the remains of the glacial period, but this had been completely disproved, as many of them have been entirely cleared of lee, but it always re-formed again the following winer; in the control of the clauses of Subternational Inc." He terrain is recognized from eage, of leaves not considerable and interest the control of the control

FACTS ABOUT TERRAPIN. THE YONNIE EXPEDITION, A PLAGUE OF WILD BEASTS.

FANCY PRICES THAT ARE LIKELY LED BY SIR FRANCIS DE WINTON, ENCOUNTERED HARDSHIPS.

> And Proved the Wonderful Sustaining Power of Vino-Kolafra.

About sight years ago Sir Francis de Winton ras sent out from England to Sierra Leone, Africa, to lead an expedition against the Younie tribe, whose depredations had seriously injured trade on the west coast. In view of the interest now taken in the Sterculia nut, which grows in that region, it is worthy of note that in preparing to set out for the interior Sir Francis, together with the English officers under him. commanding the West India regiments, were careful to see that a supply of this nut was placed among the stores-sufficient not only for the soldiers, but for the hundreds of carriers

This is without doubt the severest and most laborious campaigning that men are obliged to engage in, as all supplies have to be "toted" on the heads of carriers through the broiling tropical sun. There are no roads, and it is often necessary to cut a passage through tangled necessary to cut a passage through tangled thickets and to ford streams. There are no horses, camels, or donkeys used at Sierra Leone; the black man is the only beast of burden.

For strength and capacity of endurance on a march like this both black people and white depend on the Sterculia nut, of which they partake as they feel the need of it. In addition to its power to sustain the strength under these exhausting conditions, this remarkable but unauthorably saves many white men from the dreaded and deadly African fever.

It is particularly when rations fall short that

dreaded and deadly African fever.

It is particularly when rations fall short that
the Sterculia nut proves of inestimable value,
acting as a substitute for food, quieting the uneasy stomach, abating hunger and thirst, and
enabling the men to make progress under circumstances wherein they must otherwise have
succumbed; and that, too, with so little fatigue
that the result may well be considered marvelious.

inat the result may well be considered marvelious.

Mr. Judson A. Lewis, late United States Consul at Sierra Leone, who furnishes the above
information as of general interest, had many
conversations with Sir Francis, both before he
departed on his expedition and after his victorious return, and says that, in common with all
who have observed or tested the nut in Africa,
Sir Francis testifies to its amazing properties as
a tonic-stimulant when no other could have
been successfully employed. a tonic-timulant when no other could have been successfully employed.

This product is now available in America in the form of Vino-Kolafra from the lacoratory of the Brunswick Pharmacal Company of 92 William street. New York. It represents all the properties of the nut and is commended by leading physicians, chemists, athletes, professional and business men. As a brain and heart and nerve stimulant it is preferable to all others, both for efficiency and safety. It has no reaction or bad effect. Under its influence—which is gentle and pervading—the user can do more and better work, either physical or mental, without fatigue or exhaustion.

For weak persons or chronic invalids medical men prescribe Vino-Kolaira instead of the dangerous drugs formerly resorted to as tonics. It

men prescribe Vino-Kolaira instead of the dangerous drugs formerly resorted to as tonics. It gives strength, decreases pain and hastens convaiescence. In all forms of muscular effort Vino-Kolafra produces the best result with the least conscious exertion. It steadles the heart and deepens the breathing. It affords a means of immediate escape from the liquor habit, as it satisfies the craving for alcohol.

To the aged and feeble the African tonic is perfectly suited. It cheers, invigorates, and in many cases seems to restore much of the vitality of earlier years.—Adv.

country where it would bring anything like as high a price.

Now, with us it is entirely different. I

book market of ground. A paper out that way says that one man has killed 125 of the animals this year, and has killed 125 of the animals this year, and has killed 125 of the animals this year, and has killed 125 of the animals this year, and has killed 125 of the animals this year, and has killed 125 of the animals this year, and has killed 125 of the animals this year, and has killed 125 of the animals this year, and has killed 125 of the animals this year, and has a substitute of the field columbation of the price of wild one. The bland Museum, who went to Africa with other scientists after specimens of large gaine for the in-litution, has had an experience out of the common Hash and the work of the field round a first price of the price is in the pen, and the moderate size, and the moderate of the price of wild one. The difference is in the pen, and the moderate size, and the price of the sample of the price of the first that the price of the first the price of the first that the price of the first the price of the first that the price of the first the price of the first that th

they grow; and the number of people who can afford to buy them becomes larger every year. The terration taste has seread to Europe, and the number exported constantly increases. "Some years ago we foresaw this increasing demand and decreasing supply, and tries to increase the supply by artificial propagation. I spent some money myself in this experiment, and a good many of my neighbors spent more. But it was all spent in vain. No way has yet been discovered of propagating them or even of rearing them in captivity. We are forced to depend upon the natural supply, and the natural supply is very small. If we could see the whole number of terrapin along our coast all sitting out on the sand together. I think we should be startled at their scarcity. We are constantly exhausting the supply, and there is no help for it. In the terrapin farms we do not increase the supply in the least, We merely gather our crops in summer to sell in winter, as other farmers do."

CRIPPLE CREEK'S DEPOSED BOSS. The End of Bad Man Marshall's Reign in That Mining Camp.

From the Eurana City Times. A telegram from Cripple Creek, Col., says that the Town Pourd of that place last night removed from office Town Marshal James Marshall and Deputy Thomas Clark for malfeasance in office. This means the dethronement or the King of Cripple Creek, for since it has been Cripple Creek, Marshall has been boss of the camp. Marshall is one of the characters of the West, and tike all the rest of the Western bad men, he at one time honored

Kansus City with his presence. Marsuall's long suit was never the killing of nen. He showed a decided preference for other men's money rather than their lives, and white the police have all kinds of stories anou. "Four-Fingered Jim," and while he has been in trouble of all sorts and sizes, it is believed there are no notches on his gun. He came to Kansas City early in boom times from Chleage, which had grown either too

WOLVES AND BEARS RAVAGING THE RANGES OF COLORADO.

Cattlemen Offering a Bounty of 85 for Each Hounds Uncless Against the Savage Anb mais-Bears with a Price on Their Head,

DENVER, Nov. 21. - Woives, bears, and other easts of prey are proving a serious menace to the prosperity of the cattle and stock raising industry in Colorado. This fall their ravages on the range, and even on enclosed lands, are costing the ranchmen and cattle companies of the State many thousands of dollars monthly. The pests have become so embeldened by hunger and force of numbers that several cattle and stock growers have already threatened to pull their capital out of the business and sell or abandon their ranches unless they are aided by the Legtalature in getting rid of the wolves and bears which swarm all over the sparsely inhabited sections of the State.

Representatives of the large cattle and stock companies are now in Denver conferring as to how to rid themselves of the wild beast nulsance. No line of action has been yet adopted by them. What they agree upon most generally is that the State ought to revive the policy of paying bountles for wolves' scalps. The statute providing for a price upon the heads of these animals is still unrepealed, but for nearly a year the fund created for its payment has been exhausted. Consequently professional wolf hunting has practically ceased. To that circumstance, and another one still more potent, are due the remarkably large numbers of wolves now in Colorado. Bears, while too numerous to suit the ranchers, are not nearly so hard on live stock as wolves, for the greater number of them are already hibernating.

The stock and cattle growers complain that their neighbors of Texas, Oklahoma, and the Indian Territory are unloading the wolves of their own range districts upon Colorado by thousands. Packs of fox and wolf hounds are being used to harry the animals out of the two Territories and the State mentioned, and the wolves naturally troop into this State, where they are safe from such enemies. Fox hounds cannot be used here, owing to the rough and broken character of the ranges. The experiment has been made only recently, with very unsatisfactory results.

A pack was set after wolves on one of the ranches owned by the Prairie Cattle Company, but the hounds were easily outdistanced and grew too farged to do anything but He down after a comparatively short run. Even worse luck was had with wolf hounds. About two months ago Charles Walker, manager of a ranch on Horse Creek, between Colorado Springs and Pueblo, brought two full-fledged wolf hounds from St. Louis. At the first op-portunity he unleashed them upon a pack of six gray welves. The dogs easily caught up with the wolves; Mr. Walker riding some distance behind and cheering them on to the attack. It was short and fatal to the dogs. Walker saw his hounds leap into the midst of the sparing wolves, then came a brief mix-up, and when the wolves turned to continue their interrupted fight the two bounds were deadliterally ripped to tatters by the scissors-like

interrupted fight the two hounds were dead—
literally ripped to tatters by the seissors-like
teeth of their former prospective prey.

Six pure wolf hounds of the Russian or barzol
breed were taken into Weld county on a walf
huntsome time previously. They did not do
quite so well as Walker's pair, for they ras
away as soon as the wolves turned upon them.
These episodes have satisfied the ranchmen thas
dogs are valueless in their present extremity.
Takes with some of those who have come to
Denver to lobby for another scalp bounty appropriation show the wolf problem to be a most
difficult one for them to solve satisfactorily,
Nearty all the large cattle and horse raising
companies are offering a \$5 reward for every
wolf scalp brong it to them. They report the
loss this fall from the depredations of the peats
to be far up in the thousands of dollars.

J. C. Johnston, manager of the Prairie Cattle
Combany, says that his firm has lost over 400
cattle during the season, all of them killed by
wolves. He reports that so far he has paid out
\$5 abiece for the scalps of 150 dead wolves.
Charles Walker reports the loss on his ranch in
caives and colita alone to be upward of \$1,000.

In the western section of the State, through
Routt and Rio Hance counties, bears are proving strong ailies of the wolves in destroying
stock and cattle. Very few bears are reported
from the southern ranges and ranches.

The Prairie thathe Company owns nearly all
the grazing land along the Rey el Purgatore,
in Las Animas, Prowers, and Bent counties,
large herds of its cattle range along Cilcaquaqua, Guiterrez, Smiths, and other cañona
through that country, where the wolves make
their dens in the breeding season, and are
thickest throughout the remainder of the year,
Manager Johnston has adopted half a dozen devices in his endeavors to exterminate them.
Firearms do not prove very effective, as the
wolves are wary and keen of seent. Frequently
female wolves in breeding time are ridden down
by cuwboss, lassoed and shot.

Whole families of th

young are born and raised to sturily cub estate.
When a cowboy locates a den in which h
believes the entire family to be gathered a com

from the surface is reached. There her young are born and raised to surdy cub estate. When a cowboy locates a den in which he believes the entire family to be gathered a composite mass of cotton, saturated with damp flour, suiphur, and other nexious-smelling substances, is thrust into the den and set on fire. The mouth of the hole is then filled with clay, ramped down soildly, and the imprisoned wolves are specifly suffocated within. In this way six to ten or eleven wolves, young and old, are wheel out at one stroke.

Another effective method is to bore four or more holes in a flat piece of board and ping them up with beef fat, soaked in serychnine. The odor of the fat attracts any wolves that may be in the vicinity, and they lick the fat voraciously until the leavening of poison does its work upon them, and they drop dead. Very often as many as a dozen wolves are killed off by this process before the lat in the holes is exhausted.

Strichnine enclosed in capsules is also used. The capsule is thrust into a sik cut in a chunk of beef, and the wolf, boilting the meat whole, falls an easy victim. Steel traps, bailed with raw beef, are also tried with fair success.

But these devices are little better than puny in the aggregate of their results. The wolves seem to increase by the thousand, de-pite the large numbers of them killed by the ranchmen and their employees. The offers of scalp bounties by private individuals and companies do not induce professional bunters to get after the wolves to any appreciable extent, on account of the conditions under which these offers are made. No bounty is paid unless clear proof is given by the scalp owner that the wolf was killed on the territory of the ranchman on whem the demand for \$5 is made.

Under the wolf bounty statute the State paid a bounty for every scalp produced, no matter where it came from. This led to abuses, such as the importing of wolf scalps and the domesticating of wolfves in pairs for breeding the jugular vein at a bite. Gray woives travel in packs of from believed there are no notehes on his gun. He came to Kansas City early in boom time from Chicage, which had grown either too hot or too tame for him, soon he had the remisation of being the toughest barrender to town. Every crook, he came to Kansas City seems the content of the grown in the content of the grown in the content of the grown is the corner of the grown in the content of the grown him, and he was always surrounded to know him, and he was always surrounded by a choice crowd. Naturally he soon onems as always the content as aloon of his own. For a time he ran a joint at the corner of Eighteenth and Main street, and later rin a salion at the corner of Sixti the beafquarters for the most, seems a five a pitch headquarters for the most, seems a five a pitch headquarters for the most, seems a five a pitch headquarters for the most, seems from a pitch in the West. John Hull, the fanous gold brick man, was one of his toom friends, and form O Brien, the boss crook of them all, whose ally the content of the pitch fail of the more ally the content of a pitch in the farter of the pitch fail of the more allowed and the pitch fail of the more appearance of a pitch in the fail of the more of a pitch in the fail of the more of a pitch in the fail of the more of the pitch fail of the more of a pitch in the fail of the more of a pitch in the fail of the more of a pitch in the fail of the more of the pitch fail of the more of the property of the late of the property of the late of the property of the late of the property had been marked to be failed by a pitch fail of the property had been marked to be residually as a pitch fail of the property had been marked to be residually as a pitch fail of the property had give the property had giv